

Protege of Mrs. Chester A. Arthur Wanders 300 Miles from Home While Attired in Evening Gown

Charlotte James Found Suffering from Amnesia in Colorado Springs.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Feb. 5.—In her eyes was the blankness of amnesia as the authorities questioned her vainly for some hint of her identity in the railroad station at Portsmouth, N. H. Dressed in an evening gown, soiled by travel, by wear and the contact with dirty railroad coaches her every mannerism that of culture, her fingers bejeweled, she stood there before them, her mind a blank through the deadening effects of amnesia.

At last they searched her handbag—then hurried to telegraph Mrs. Chester Arthur, noted society leader of this city, that Miss Charlotte Rhea James, of Fountain, Col., a protegee of Mrs. Arthur, had been found after wandering more than 300 miles from New York, where she had disappeared, caused by overstudy.

Caused by Overstudy. Amnesia, caused by overstudy in her efforts to excel in music, had gripped her. Attired in her evening gown, she had wandered from her apartment in the Studio club in Park avenue, sometime after midnight, and had traveled unmolested and unquestioned until the authorities of Portsmouth noticed her queer actions at the station there and began to question her. Immediately on receipt of the telegram, Mrs. W. E. Johnson, of this city, a sister, left for Portsmouth to bring Miss James home to rest and recuperate.

Posses for Famous Artists. Friends say that Miss James has been studying too closely in New York during her stay, and in addition to doing a great amount of work in her musical studies, has been posing for several artists, including Charles Dana Gibson and Lorado Taft, the sculptor, who used her as his model for the figure in his noted fountain, "The Spirit of the Great Lakes."

Miss James is 23 years old and has been studying music since she was a child. Several years ago her musical abilities were recognized by Mrs. Arthur, who sent her abroad to study.

She was in Berlin, studying under Lagyenne and Ernest Hutchn when the war broke out. She returned to Colorado Springs soon after that in poor health. She recovered, however, and started early last fall to continue her work in New York. She was a close friend of Jacques Hoffman, the violinist, who has expressed the opinion that her talents are exceptional.

Undermined Her Health. In New York Miss James had also been playing accompaniments for concert performers during try-outs. It is said that this work had much to do with undermining her health.

Miss James's disappearance was not noticed until late in the morning. When her friends were unable to find her at the accustomed places, they instituted a search. When found in Portsmouth, she had in her possession a letter from Lieutenant Burkhardt, of the United States steamship Sacramento, stationed at the Portsmouth navy yard. The officer was called and identified the girl as Miss James. He said he had met her at her home in Colorado Springs several years ago and when he learned she was in the East had written to her.

Miss James is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William James, formerly of this city, who now live at Fountain, fourteen miles south of Colorado Springs.

By Millerites, and Many Ludi-cious Events Transpire in Boonville.

Preceding every great national war, it has been predicted that the struggle was simply the forerunner of the end of the world. This prediction, based upon what is said to be biblical authority, touching the present war, is, in a sense heretofore, for there never has been a war, never will be one, civil or national, that has not been, or will not be, the end of the world to a greater or less number of individuals.

"Only a short time ago since I noted in the news of the day," says Captain F. M. Pasgate, "that a Millerite prophet had come to the front with the statement that in 1844 the inception of the end of the world had been inaugurated and that at that time a continuous 'judgment day' was instituted is now in full force and that the present almost world wide struggle certainly preshadowed 'the beginning of the end.'"

"I have a very distinct recollection of the widespread uneasiness existing among certain classes of people during that year. The great comet of 1844 seemed to give the Millerites license to become more blatant than ever now, after the lapse of more than seventy years, it is with a smile that I recall some of the ludicrous incidents that transpired in the little city of Boonville, Mo., as the date set for the fulfillment of the prophecy approached.

"One man concluded he would make an effort to forestall the fiery chariot in which the elect were to ascend to the presence of the judge by using a flying or bird machine, as he styled it. He worked faithfully for weeks upon the contrivance and only a few days before the all absorbing event was expected to materialize he hauled it out onto a platform on top of his barn to give it a trial.

"At the first flop the machine fell to the ground, resulting in a broken neck for the man. To him the end of the world had come, the consolation to his friends and relatives being that he had at least escaped any possible suffering that the flames might inflict. At last the day upon which the prophecy was expected to culminate dawned—clear, soft, beautiful—typical of an old fashioned Missouri Indian summer day. (We do not seem

to have such days now). Old Sol manifested no desire to hurry matters—the hours dragged slowly—the usual activities of everyday life seemed almost paralyzed, while a nervous uneasiness involving the entire community was apparent.

"As the sun, seemingly a glowing, flaming ball of fire, sank below the horizon and twilight began to shadow the earth the suspense became almost unbearable, and it would be idle to say that a feeling of doubt, of uncertainty, of unspeakable awe did not pervade the whole community. The head of the comet soon made its appearance and before its fiery tail disappeared behind the western horizon, the moon, nearly at its full, was shedding its soft, silvery, steady light, rendering all things visible for miles around.

"Only one hour—sixty short minutes—remained during which the prophecy must materialize, if at all. The main street of the village was thronged with humanity—the believer, the unbeliever, the doubter and the scoffer. The elect, and there were many of them, arrayed in their ascension robes, stood joyously together all in readiness to be taken up.

"Suddenly from out in the direction of Gibson's hill a spear of light, harsher than that emitted by the moon sprang up. At it grew, spread, flared, no mortal pen could have given a fair idea of the silence that prevailed. No mortal artist could have painted the countenances of individuals. Just at the moment, when hope, joy, doubt and fear were almost strongly depicted, a mounted messenger came clattering down Gibson hill.

"As he passed the Wyman residence, hat in hand, he yelled: 'It is only an old haystack out in Gibson's outfield that is burning.' All along the main street, from the brick house in which Todd and Loomis alternately taught school, to the Powell residence, overlooking the Missouri river, he proclaimed the message. With its close and the exhaustion of the fire from the haystack, the suspense ended.

"Seemingly an audible sigh of relief rose from the souls of the overstrained throng of people who had so feverishly awaited the denouement. In the shortest time possible the streets were deserted and the little city was wrapped in a silence so profound as to be almost startling.

"It is a satisfaction to me now that I cannot recall a single instance where some thoughtless individual twitted a Millerite with the say, old as that time, 'I told you so.' Neither do I remember to have heard any Millerite express any regret at the nonfulfillment of the prophecy."

NERVY ARIZONA SHERIFF SHOWS REAL BRAVERY

Conquers Three Fugitives While Swimming for His Life in Midstream.

FLAGSTAFF, Ariz., Feb. 5.—One of the most thrilling captures in the history of criminal hunting in Arizona was accomplished by W. G. Dickinson, sheriff of Coconino county, when he overhauled Willis Azbell, charged with murder, in the turbulent Colorado river near Needles, Cal.

After obtaining information which led him to believe that Azbell, a paroled convict, killed Harry Thomas, a young man whose body was found in a pond on a cattle ranch southeast of Flagstaff, Sheriff Dickinson set out on the trail of his man. He followed him across Comman, Yavapai and Mohave counties. In the dense underbrush along the Colorado west of Oatman, Dickinson found where Azbell had built a raft of logs. Tracks and other signs about the camp showed that the raft had just been launched and Dickinson knew that Azbell must have floated down stream.

From a miner a few miles up the river Dickinson borrowed a gasoline launch. Alone in the light, frail craft, which was tossed about like a chip on the muddy water, he set off down the Colorado, which was swollen to twice its normal size by rains and snows.

Sights His Man on Raft. Near Needles, twenty miles below, Dickinson came in sight of the raft, on which were Azbell, his one armed wife and their little son. When about fifty yards away he shouted to Azbell to steer toward the Arizona shore and give himself up.

On the rear end of the raft was a pile of posts, each about six feet long. Azbell gave his boy some order and he began to throw the posts into the water and the nose of Dickinson's launch crashed into one. Only by a miracle was the little boat saved from capsizing.

The boy continued to throw off posts and the sheriff experienced much difficulty in avoiding them as he steered toward the raft. When he was within fifty feet of the raft, Azbell's wife ran to the assistance of the boy and they pushed the last half dozen posts into the water. Dickinson was unable to steer clear of them all and his launch overturned. In a moment he was resting on the bottom, perhaps twenty feet below, and he was struggling in the water.

Officer's Undaunted Bravery Wins. Heedless of the imprecations of the Azbells, Dickinson set out to swim to the raft. Azbell worked desperately to gain the shore and would have succeeded had not the raft grounded on a concealed bar. Dickinson placed one hand on the side and a stick came down with cruel force on his fingers. He sank below the surface, swam under the boat and came up on the other side. Azbell had seized a shotgun and with his wife and boy was watching for the sheriff to come up where he had disappeared.

Quietly the sheriff pulled himself

HEAD OF A MAIL ORDER HOUSE ASSAILED

Julius Rosenwald, of Sears, Roebuck and Company Attacked by Pastor.

CHICAGO, Feb. 5.—A stinging arraignment of millionaire philanthropists who give thousands of dollars yearly to charity and fail to pay living wages to their employees was made by the Rev. Edward Ellis Carr, of Chicago, in an address on "The Economic Basis of Spirituality" before a conference of Baptist ministers.

The speaker declared the wealthy employers might well cut their charity donations and do their duty to their employees.

"Here in Chicago," said the Rev. Mr. Carr, "a great mercantile house—Sears, Roebuck and Company, through its head, Julius Rosenwald—spends thousands of dollars each year for charity and philanthropy."

"And I am told Rosenwald recently offered a great sum of money to the women of Chicago with which to carry on philanthropic work. Let them take it."

"Reports have been shown me where girls at this establishment have been ground down in wages almost to immoral conditions in order to live. Men employes also."

"And yet they give away thousands of dollars for charity and philanthropy."

"Rosenwald may be a rascal, but he is no worse than others engaged in this profit for business and business for profit."

"Yet could not this money be better used in providing better wages for those girls and men employed there?"

TIGHTWAD SAYS RULES SHOULD BE FLEXIBLE

Loss of Pot Convinces Him That Mr. Hoyle's Directions Should Be Changed.

"To follow your first impulse may be a good rule to observe in the ordinary walks of life, but it doesn't always work to advantage in a poker game."

With this remark, a man who had called for one card and then changed his mind and asked for three, bet a white chip. The man to his left saw the bet, while the next player, who had drawn one, raised it the limit, \$2. The opener spread his hand on the table, displaying three queens, says the Washington Post.

"Two of these ladies are no better than three," he mused. "However, it's a question of either you made it or you didn't. What'sa go?"

Holds an Ace High. "Ace high," replied the man who had drawn one card.

"Ace high what?" asked the opener, making no move toward gathering in the pot.

"Ace high nothing. Just plain old ace high."

"Ain't you ashamed of yourself, trying to run away with a pot with nothing better than an ace," said the opener, as he transferred the chips in the center of the table to his stack. "Now in a table stake game, where you could bet me \$50 or so, there would be some excuse for a play like that. But in a \$2 limit it's just plumb foolishness to try to beat three queens with four spades and a diamond."

Not Yet an Authority. "Say," demanded the loser. "Where do you get off as an authority on poker? Who elevated you to the rostrum? I haven't heard of any degrees being conferred on you."

"Now, don't get sore," said the man who had won the pot. "It was a good play if you had gotten away with it, but nine times out of ten a play of that kind demands a call. In a limit game you are, of course, more apt to get it than in a table stake game, and you got it."

"When I opened it occurred to me to split my queens and draw to a flush in which event you would have won the pot, as the first card was a heart and I wanted a diamond. But when I saw the third girl I just naturally had to go through with the play."

Not Taken for a Seed. "Your explanation relieves my mind considerably," said the four flusher. "I was afraid at first you had sized me up for a seed."

"Not a tail, not a tail," was the answer. "I've seen some real poker players study as long as you did and then do the wrong thing. It all depends upon how your luck is running and the sort of hunch that possesses you."

The game ending shortly thereafter, there was a re-establishment of cordial relations and the participants in the colloquy boarded the same car.

"Resuming the conversation," said the man who had won the pot, "you put me in a position tonight where I was forced to call, though I'll confess now that my first thought was to lay down. In just such a situation lies the real science of poker, but only in a game where the stakes are worth while can it be exemplified."

Settling an Old Question. "For years there has waged a discussion as to whether, in the long run, it pays to draw to straights and flushes. The answer, in my opinion, is in a table-stake game, yes. In a small limit contest, no, unless there

aboard, drew his revolver and ordered "Hands up!" Azbell then surrendered without further parley and obeyed Dickinson's order to pull for the Arizona shore.

are at least five players in the pot counting yourself.

"The reason for this is obvious. In a table stake game there is always present the opportunity, if you make a hand, of getting a good call, and there is also always the chance of running a bluff, which is practically impossible in a limit game. The situation resolves itself into a case of either having 'em or not having 'em. The best guesser is the man who cops the kale."

Tightwad Bucks Losers. "I remember a situation of this kind which arose in a game in which I was engaged several years ago, the reason being that I was one of the parties concerned, and the other was the tightwad I ever had the misfortune of meeting either on the inside or the outside of a poker game."

"Unless my hand was considerably above the average, I avoided playing with him, knowing he would not enter a pot unless loaded, but finally we became entangled. With an eight, nine, ten and jack, I was sitting next the dealer, who opened, after all the others had passed, for \$3. It was a table stake game, dollar ante. Hoping some of the other players would come in, I trailed."

Tightwad Comes In. "Mr. Tightwad, who was sitting to my right, and waiting just such an opportunity, raised the pot \$5. The opener stayed, and while I realized it was foolish poker, I did likewise. Be- under the guns' I called for one card. As the dealer lifted the deck, the man who had raised, reaching across the table for a match, struck the card and faced it on the table. It was the queen of heart, the card I needed to complete my straight."

"You can't take that," said Mr. Tightwad, although I, knowing the rules as well as any of them, had made no motion toward the card. It was not a question for argument, so I said nothing.

Bets His File at Once. "The man who had raised drew two cards and the opener two. Then I was given one. The opener checked the bet."

"I caught a flash of the card as it came to me, and, without picking it up from the table, counted my stack, which amounted to about \$40, and pushed it into the center of the table. Then ensued a fearful and heart-rending exhibition as I have ever witnessed in a poker game. The man who had raised had in front of him about \$50 and the opener a similar amount. It was a plain case of either having 'em or trying to put over a cold bluff. Not having opened the pot, both knew I did not start with two pairs and was trying to connect with a straight or a flush."

Forced Him to Call. "Tain't right," urged Mr. Tightwad. "He had two chances to make his hand. The rules ought to require a man to take the card that's coming to him, whether it's face or not."

"He writhed in his seat. Gentle beads of perspiration broke out on his brow. He looked at the opener, endeavoring to obtain an inkling as to what to be expected from that quarter. Finally, with a groan, he called. The opener dropped."

"I turned the card over slowly. It was the seven of spades, which completed my straight at the lower end. Mr. Tightwad laid down three aces. He arose, walked to the door and paused with uplifted hand."

"Never again," he said.

"What do you mean, never again?" asked the banker.

"Never again will I play in a game in which a man is not required to take the card that is coming to him. To give a man two chances to make his hand ain't fair. I don't care what Mr. Hoyle or any one else says."

"Why didn't you enter that protest when the queen was turned over?" asked the banker.

"Because it's no use to suggest changing the rules in the middle of a play," was his come back. "I didn't know, of course, that the queen would make his hand, but I'm willing to leave it to any player here if it's right to allow a man more than one chance to fill."

"Being the beneficiary on this occasion, it was not incumbent upon me to offer any remarks as to the ethics of the situation, so I maintained a discreet silence."

Might Have Changed His View. "Considering it in the light of cold reason, I am inclined to believe there was good ground for his argument. There has occurred to me, however, the thought that had the card which came to me in the draw been a six or a ten instead of a seven, the suggestion of a change in the rules would have been lacking."

Accepting Mr. Tightwad's assurance that under no other condition would he consent to again favor us with his company and his contributions, the rule forbidding a player to take a card faced in the draw has not been suspended."

Skaters

In the German Army Carry War Despatches across Lakes to the Front.

KIEV, Feb. 5.—Among German prisoners recently brought here were a number of men who called themselves "dispatch skaters." From them it was learned that a whole company of expert skaters had been equipped early in the winter to carry dispatches by short cuts across the lakes among which the Germans have taken up winter quarters in various sections of the front.

The organization was said to be a man of the name of Wagner from Vienna, a prize skater and racer of local renown. The prisoners, including Wagner, were captured at Volini, near Vladimir Volynsk.

The wireless station at Colon at noon each day sends out broadcast forecasts of the weather in the Caribbean, South Atlantic and gulf regions to aid shipping.

Philadelphia last year aided 17,000 poor persons.

AGED HUSBAND'S LETTERS READ IN COURT

Detroit Woman Asks Freedom of Music Teacher, Twenty Years Her Senior.

DETROIT, Feb. 5.—"Who is a sweetheart? You are," wrote young Mrs. Eleanor C. Leggett, to her elderly husband, William K. Leggett, Detroit music teacher, two years after their marriage. And she sent him a real kiss.

Many letters from the girl wife, written to her husband, thirty years older than herself, were read by Attorney Sloan in contradiction of the wife's testimony that all was not well with them soon after their marriage.

Mrs. Leggett raved of the beauties of the country, where she was spending some time with his relatives at The Willows, the country home of the Leggetts, at Drayton Plains. She saw an added beauty in the very blossoms which, she said, "looked like fairies."

Addressed as "My Own Darling." "Loving you makes me love the things around me," she wrote. She addressed him as "My Own Darling" and "My Dearest One."

"Bless your dear heart," she wrote, "I know you are happy, too, because we are to be established in our own home with our dear little girl."

And she goes on to say that Baby Florence had been rocked in the very cradle in which his own dear mother had rocked him when he was a baby.

"How strange is life," she said, "when things are changed in a twinkling. Men are just boys grown tall. Their hearts don't change much after all. You will never change, for you are too full of life and ambition for higher development. You are so good to me."

"Now I will close, loving you more each day. Here are written kisses." And there was a string of them.

Sends Him Kisses. Attorney Andrew L. Moore, Mrs. Leggett's counsel, objected to the introduction of these letters. Judge Mandell allowed them, stating that they were permissible for the purpose of impeaching the witness, inasmuch as she had testified that her husband had been cruel, and these were a contradiction.

Mr. Sloan asked her if her husband had sent her many cards, with quotations from "poets and great men."

"Oh, yes, and pictures of nude figures," she said.

Mr. Sloan asked Mrs. Leggett if she thought her husband had any wrong motive in sending her these

National Chamber of Commerce to Discuss Very Important Topics

Many Prominent Men Are Down on the Program for Addresses.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—What added facilities we most need for the development of our trade abroad from now on; what are the changes to come affecting our immigration and what we should do with the alien population we now have to knit it more closely together; what part business should play in the evolution of a constructive national program; vocational education; a merchant marine; the general theme of commercial progress—these subjects all closely related with the outcome of the European war, the biggest pending factors affecting our commerce, will be among the topics discussed next week at the fourth annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States.

This convention, to be held in Washington, D. C., February 8, 9, 10, will be addressed by President Wilson, high government officials, and prominent men. Three hundred thousand members of 700 commercial bodies in this country, Alaska, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines will send delegates to what, it is believed, will be one of the most important business gatherings ever held in the United States. The principal American chambers of commerce abroad, such as in Paris and Berlin, may be represented. The latest of

Foreign Organizations to be elected to membership in the national chamber are in Rio de Janeiro and Shanghai.

National defense will be considered in addresses by the president, the Hon. Lindley M. Garrison, secretary of war, and the Hon. Joseph Daniels, secretary of the navy. In this connection much interest is attached to a report which will be submitted by a committee of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States on the subject of the national defense. Bacon Little, president of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce, is the chairman of this committee. The Hon. William C. Redfield, secretary of commerce, will speak on vocational education. Resolutions proposing constitutional amendment to give the president power to veto separate items of appropriation bills will be introduced by William C. Breed, representing the New York Merchants Association.

Prominent Speakers. Trade with the Orient will be discussed by Dr. Wellington Koo, the new minister from China. His address is to be "Commercial Relations between the United States and China."

"Our Banking System in Relation to the Development of Foreign Trade" will be taken up by James S. Alexander, of the National Bank of Commerce of New York.

President Ernest F. Nichols, of Dartmouth College, will speak on the much talked of subject of employment managers. There will be an address on the railroad situation by Howard Elliott, of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. In connection

Jurors Make Their Own Cards, Dice And Checkers to Pass Away Time

cards, and she said: "I think so now, yes."

"Did he give you any reason to think so at the time?"

"Yes, he did."

Mr. Sloan read one of the cards. It was a quotation from Stevenson. Mother on Stand.

Mrs. Laura Knight, of Royal Oak, mother of Mrs. Leggett, told of having found some letters about six months after her daughter's marriage, written by Leggett to her daughter before their marriage.

"It was all about soul mating and such stuff as that," she said.

She also told of her first knowledge of the affair between her daughter and her music teacher about the day before the marriage took place. In a voice somewhat tremulous with emotion she related their conversation, which took place in her home.

"I said to Mr. Leggett when I sent my little girl to him to take music lessons I thought that he was an honorable man; that he would not make love to her during lesson hours. He asked me if I could still think of him as an honorable man, and I told him no; that if he had learned to care for her he should have come to me. He said he was not a praying man, but he had been down on his knees praying for the honor of his family, and I told him that Eleanor did not care for him as a wife's infatuation, that it was simply a girl's infatuation. I asked him to leave her alone for one year."

Didn't Ask for Her. "Did he ask for her hand in marriage?" asked Mr. Moore.

"He did not," said Mrs. Knight.

She told of how Eleanor had come to Detroit without her knowledge, and of her hunt for her in the city the night before the marriage occurred. She said she went to the Michigan conservatory of music, and also called up the Abel home, but was unable to locate her daughter. When she learned that the girl and Leggett had married, she was ill about a week, she testified.

Mrs. Knight testified that "soul mate" notes written by Leggett, which she found on her daughter's dresser, opened her eyes to the state of affairs between the two.

"I took my daughter on my lap and told her that she did not love him as a wife should love her husband," she said. "I told her the music lessons would have to stop."

"What were the notes like?" Attorney Sloan asked on cross examination.

"They were trashy."

"You thought it was dishonorable for a teacher to make love to his student during lesson hours?"

Mr. Sloan asked her about the alleged teachings of "immorality" by Leggett before the marriage. This was ruled out, Attorney Moore objecting that no such charge had been made.

(Correspondence of Associated Press.) SALONIKI, Feb. 5.—The arrest of the members of the consulates and the agents of the central powers, what ever the point of view of international ethics, has put an end to an absurd state of affairs here. Before the agents of the hostile powers were driven out, the Allies were in much the same position as if their enemies had free access to such bases as Oskis, Boulogne or Havre.

Saloniki now occupies the same position in reference to the Anglo-French troops as Lisbon did to Wellington over a century ago in the peninsula campaign. Yet before the recent orders were carried out, enemy agents did not even take the pains to conceal their activities. Germans, Austrians, Turks and Bulgars had as much right to the streets as the British or French soldiers. They watched and made note of the landing of troops, guns and supplies, sat in cafes and lived in hotels frequented by British and French army men. They freely wrote, telegraphed or took the train into Turkey or Bulgaria, where their information could be safely and promptly sent on to Vienna and Berlin. They used to stand along the ancient quays and openly comment on the peculiarities of the British and French warships, the equipment of the men, the quality of the supplies.

Now, transports can land their men and goods with some pretense of secrecy. At least, spies will no longer feel the same protection in being in a neutral port as before this neutrality was qualified by the recent arrests.

KIEL CANAL

Is Discussed by the Royal Colonial Institute As a Necessary Naval Measure.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—A "Kiel canal" for Great Britain, connecting the River Clyde, which flows into the Irish sea, with the Firth of Forth on the North sea side, was recently discussed before the Royal Colonial Institute as a necessary naval measure. Such a canal would open up naval communications between the east and west coasts of Scotland, save warships from the danger of hostile submarines lurking among the numerous small uninhabited islands of the Scottish coast and put the great ship building yards along the Clyde at the disposal of the North sea fleet.

of the department of commerce. There will also be shown samples of hardware, sold by Germany in England and also samples sold in Latin America. The department of commerce will have a moving picture exhibit illustrating the work of its bureaus. The Pan American Union will display large maps, graphically depicting the population, area, and value of exports and imports of the Latin American countries.

An exhibit is being prepared in connection with the meeting to depict as graphically as possible the growth and changes in the nation's business since the last annual meeting. This will consist of charts and diagrams prepared by various bureaus